

roots of a tree and gave utterance to the not have it so. He called to her perempmost dismal groans. His old, seamed face knotted fingers clutched at the short grass in a vain attempt to rise to his feet. The sun was well down in the west, and there was a threat of snow in the air. To remain where he was all night meant almost certain death to Wick Hawser, and he knew it. He had the stoicism of an Indian, people of the Basshawk Valley said, and it was not often that marmurs fell from his lips. On the present occasion, however, there was no one to hear, and whatever of childishness was in the old man's nature showed itself. The old log-ger had fallen from a tree-top, into which he had elimbed in order to get a better observation of the surrounding country. with results that threatened to complete his career. Not far away the gleam of water met his vision. Too well he realized the peril of his position. He was at least three miles from the nearest lumber camp, his position surrounded by a broad expanse of the lake. The tree from which he had fallen grew near the center of a small island. Nobody was likely to come his way for a day at least, and then it would be too latesto be of benefit to him. The boat by means of which he had reached the island was nowhere in sight. Even had this not been so if would not have availed him, since his full had, he felt sure, broken some bones, so that he was abject-

A grean fell from his bearded lips, while his thoughts were none of the most pleas-ant. He called to mind hearing it said that men in dangerous positions when about to pass into eternity were tormented with memories of their past misdeeds. Something of this kind oppressed him now and cast a deep gloom over his soul. He had been a bad man, there was no denying that. His poor wife could have borne witness to many unrighteous acts of his. She could not testify against him now, however, having passed over the great river a year ago. But there was Kenneth. Ah, yes, the boy who had his mother's eyes and hair—he who had so long desired opportunities which the backwoods of Michigan did not afford; he had been hard with him. Such reflections did not lighten the burden of pain and mental distress afflicting the old man of the pineries

His visit to the island, too, had not been prompted by the most honorable motives. He had sought to spy upon the movements of his neighbor, against whom, justly or unjustly, he nursed a bitter feud. The shadows deepened. The cold in-creased, and flakes of snow began sifting down through the sparse limbs above, set tling softly on his grizzled beard and in the meshes of his gray hair. "Oh, oh!" with a shrug of his massive

shoulders and a drawing up of his limbs, which served only to intensify his agony
"Doomed!"

These words rang in his ears as from an unseen source. Some one was mocking him in his helplessness. The old man be-gan gnashing his teeth and crying out in loud voice for help. None seemed at and. The cold increased, and the dismal sough of the wind through the pines portended a night of extreme rigor. To die like a chained panther, with no one near to soothe his last moments, was more bitter than gall, "Kenneth, Kenneth, where are ye?"

monned the voice of the once strong old woodsman, now weak as an infant's wail.

A sound is borng on the swell of the rising gale that is like sweet music to the ear of the suffering old man—a paddle dip! He knows well the sound. His experienced ear has heard it too many times to be mistaken. But, say—

"Yes, Mr. Hawser."
"I want ye ter remember one thing," he said, with grim solemnity. "Yeh won't take no money, but I'm grateful as kin be, and ef ther time ever comes when I kin and grasping his son by the arm. "Yeh know what'll happen ef ye disobey me, ye young dog, What's more, ther ain't a man arm. Now, don't forgit, Kate, my gal, and good-night to yeh."

He released her hand. She returned his into a course laugh of owligh weath. to his great joy, that he has been heard. A cance grates upon the sand, and its single occupant hurries across the interveng space to his side. "Only a gal!" grouned the injured man,

as a pleasant, girlish face bends above "You are hurt," she said. "How can I

You can't help me," groaned Hawser. But I am sure I can do something,

said the girl. "My canoe is quite large enough for two. Let me help you to the

She laid hold of his arm. A groan followed, and he seemed to cling to the "Can't you help yourself the least bit.

'My leg is broke twice in two," he said huskily. "I'm weaker'n a cat. Can't ye call a man? I'll die here ef ye don't." A look of troubled perplexity settled

over the girl's face. over the girl's face.
"I might go for a man," she said; "but
that would occupy much time. I think,
yes, I'm sure, I can get you to the canoe
some way, after which it will be an ensy

ed to reassure the old man whose dealings with the gentler sex had been limited. He was finally persuaded to permit the girl to take his arm, and aid him gently yet forcibly to drag himself to the water's edge. Once in the canoe, he felt very much relieved. His rescuer, who, as he could see even in the waning light of the Winter's day, was young and pretty, seated herself at the stern and handled the paddle with the dexterity of an Indian. Take me ter Guff's Landin', said Hawser, after he had settled himself as well as the nature of his injuries would

is much nearer to the landing opposite Goodwin's camp. I"—
"No, not there, not there!" almost
shricked the old man. "Old Goodwin's a scoundrel, a thief! He stele timber from me, and I'll land him in prison some day

ur hang his hide on ther fence. Take me where I tell ye, gal."
"A rude old fellow," thought the girl, wincing perceptibly under his tongue-insh-ing of Mr. Goodwin. She made no attempt to argue with him or to in any way influenced his prejudiced mind. In silence

she guided her cance toward the landing to him once more. To betray any weakness in the presence of this homespun girl was not to be thought of, however grateful he might and really did feel for the

good service she was doing for him. At the landing a man with a team was At the landing a man with a team was discovered, one of the river teamsters, who knew Wick Hawser, and who agreed to convey him to his own cann as enables a convey him to his own cann as enables.

nature of the old logger's injuries would waters of the pond, although the rain had "Jest a minnit," said the old man, as

box. The girl hesitatingly tarried, with one mittened hand resting lightly on the edge of the wagon. "I don't want ye shud go away 'thout takin' my thanks with ye, Miss"—

I mirty spades and shovels with half a dozen teams added greatly to the working force at the dam. The new arrivable his soliloquy. Kate had ridden up from fresh, worked with a will, and sent heavily loaded wagons in rapid order to the working force at the dam. The new arrivable with half a dozen teams added greatly to the working force at the dam. The new arrivable with half a dozen teams added greatly to the working force at the dam. The new arrivable writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business, "have we got all the writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business, "have we got all the writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business, "have we got all the writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business, "have we got all the writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business, "have we got all the writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business, "have we got all the writing paper and confectionery and hair brushes and sponges and soft drinks and the man who was about to go into business." edge of the wagon. "I don't want ye shud go away 'thout takin' my thanks her brown mare, Bess. "What is the outlook, Uncle Silas?" she

name is Kate Standish," she said. asked, bending from her saddle with bated nating the places for dumping the gravel, "A goodly name; one jest right fur a breath. "Black, Kate, black!" groaned the here, Dick, put yer fist in my pocket an' fetch out my wallet."

"Black, Kate, black!" groaned the white-faced mill owner. "If I had a few more teams and men—but that is not to The dam was saved. B

logger's intention, and her fair cheeks perhaps, "what I did was no more than any one would do under like circumstances. I shall accept none of your mone."

"Does the destruction of your dam mean mill found that the circumstances. I shall accept none of your mone."

"It means total ruin for me," grouned he, with drooping head and limp figure.

torily, saving:

"I ain't no hog, though there's some on was white and marked with pain. His ther Basshawk what tries ter make me out one. Let me tell ye one thing afore ye go. Miss Kate. Yeh 'pear ter make light of what ye've did—ther savin' of er haman life—fur it amounts ter that. I She took no note of the presence of young should hev died afore mornin' alone on Kenneth, so full was she with the inspirathet island of ye hedn't come along jest as tion of her mission.
ye did. Now I shan't urge no money onter "My neighbor," drawled the big logger, ye, but won't ye shake hands afore ye

Kate complied with his wish, and when she would have withdrawn her mittened speaker limped perceptibly as he crossed palm he clung to it, almost crushing it in the floor to her side. his huge paw. She could not see his face because of the gloom that now shut down where it would serve his purpose to the bis kin from ther pore-house." best advantage. "Father!" exclaimed Kenneth. But the

"I dunno's it's safe ter let ye go out on furious old man brushed aside the hand

out another moment's delay plied the whip, crossed the trembling bridge over the waste-weir, and disappeared up the grade into the woods. Silas stared blankone moment, then turned once more to his duties.

Wick Hawser and his son were at dinner, the early dinner of the backwoods, when a horse clattered into the yard and halted before the open door of the logger's home. Old man Hawser looked up from "We cannot be enemies after this hour Cy J. M. MERRILL.

In alted before the open door of the logger's home. Old man Hawser looked up from his plate to catch a view of a flushed young face, framed in masses of midnight hair, as Kate Standish put her head in at stretched hand—Silas Goodwin himself.

"Mr. Hawser, rout out your men and cams at once and come to the aid of your beighbor. His dam is in danger, and a little help now will save him from rain."

The girl spoke rapidly, like one who felt

rising slowly from his chair and combing his massive beard with his knotty fingers "D'ye mean Sile Goodwin, miss?" The

"Ter Jericho with old Sile Goodwin!" over the woods and lake. The teamster interjected the old man furiously. "I was fixing something about the harness, and had placed his recently lighted lantern knew by not doin' it would land him 'n all



"TER JERICHO WITH OLD SILE GOODWIN."

through the door, saying to the girl as he

"I'll see that help goes to Mr. Good-

Kenneth knew that his parent uttered

the truth, and fully realizing his helpless

ness, he leaned against the side of the

house and wrung his hands in evident dis

tress. He never once thought of attempt

ing to persuade the old logger against hi

Kate speaking now. She confronted the

own domicile, and spoke with carnestness

and feeling, appealing as best she could to

his better nature, but evidently all to no

purpose. At length in despair she turned

oward Kenneth, crying:

"Six months ago I rescued your father

There was bitterness in her voice. Re-ieving herself of her pent-up feelings in

this manner she turned away, resolved on

idle men she saw gathered before the door

of a long building some 20 rods away.

A new light dawned suddenly on the

face of Wick Hawser.

"Look-a-here, miss!" he called out sharply, "be yeh ther gal what got me offen that island when I was about dead

with pain and cold-be yeh Kate Stand-

"Why in nater didn't ye say so afore? Gad, zounds, young 'oman, Wick Hawser

never yet went back on his word, and he ain't ergoin' ter do it now. Excuse me,

Miss Kate, but I didn't recognize ye at

team and load a waggin with shovels. Be

Kate, filled with sudden joy, waited to

When the girl rode into the Goodwin

save old Goodwin's dam er bust a b'iler."

galloped rapidly back to Goodwin's mill.

settlement she saw how dangerously near the top of the embankment the water was.

'And still a-rising," said her uncle, as sh

ters had progressed during her absence

'Yes; I think so; but"-

ment.

aused at the waste-gate to note how mat-

"If more help comes within the hour can you save the dam?" asked Kate.

Uncle Silas, for help is coming," cried the girl, her eyes shining with gratified excite-

whom will it come?" questioned the anxious-faced mill owner, leaning heavily

against a post, heaving a deep sigh.
"From Wick Hawser, Uncle."
"From that man—that ruffian? Impos-

Even as he spoke, however, several

cams and a gang of men appeared on the

brow of the hill, led by young Kenneth

"Tell us where to strike in, Mr. Good-

"Then make ready to give your orders,

"You have been for help, child? From

quick about it, too, ye lazybones.

I am Kate Standish," she said.

making a personal appeal to

bumptious old man on the threshold of his

"Mr. Hawser, listen to me." It was

ther lake in ther dark," he said. "Ye his son had laid on his arm and stamped might go home 'long of me, and in ther mornin' my boy Kenneth would see ye "I tell ye, old Sile's a thief! I don't want no truck with him. Now, my gal, go tell him so. Let his dam go ter Halisafe home. "Indeed, no; there is not the least danger," she cried quickly. "I am used to the lake and the woods."

"D'ye live fur?"

"Mant no truck with him. Now, my gal, go tell him so. Let his dam go ter Hall-fax; it'll serve the old dog right—jest exactly right."

The younger Hawser moved to pass

"No; just beyond the south shore of the

"Oh, very well. But, say"-

good-night and hastened to her canoe. In the dusk of night she paddled away.

The rain was falling in torrents. Such a downpour had not been known on the Basshawk within the memory of the oldest inhabitant.
"We're bound to have a freshet as sure

as anything." declared Silas Goodwin, as he scanned the heavens with clouded brow and an ominous shake of the head. Would there be anything serious in that?" asked Kate Standish, the lumber-

man's niece, who had been watching the troubled face of her uncle with consider

able anxiety.
"It might be serious. There's the dam, "It reight be serious. There's the dam, you know, and the logs in the pond. Gull Lake. He said I saved his lite, and Should the rain hold up by noon all may be well, but I am mighty 'fraid it won't. We're letting out about all the water now that the waste gates will carry." The the very first request I make."

There was bitterness in her voice. Reurning his steps toward the dam which anned the interval between the hills on Seaver Creek, said creek emptying its water into the Basshawk some rods below

Beaver Pond was the property of Silas matter to take you anywhere you wish to Goodwin, and it was now covered with ne logs, the result of a long Winter's work. Below the dam, and connected with the pond by a flume, was the saw and shingle mill, through which the Winter's output of pine was destined to pass while ing manufactured into the marketable

> The Spring freshet threatened the deruction of the dam, and with that the es of all the logs. Truth to tell, on the afety of the dam hung the worldly future of Mr. Goodwin, and it is not to be wonered at that he scanned the skies with axious eyes, hoping for a break in the owering clouds. The break did not come Every gate was open, and the water rushed with mad roar through the great aste-weir, filling the structure to its fullest capacity. Through the mill-flume also poured an unstinted stream, the water oding floors and outbuildings, available outlet was open; still it was not enough. Slowly, yet surely, the water rose in the pond. Minute by minute it crept nearer the top of the dirt dam. Once an pening was made, no earthly power could stay the destruction sure to follow. Mr. Goodwin summoned every man and every team on the premises to do battle for the

ilvation of his property.

The men excavated the hillside, loading he guided her canoe toward the land considered by the old logger.

He had ceased to groun. He had a listener now, and his stoicism had returned the canon more. To betray any weak lean efforts every man did his duty, while lean efforts every man did his duty, while lean efforts every man did his duty.

almost terrifying in its nature. Silas stood near the waste-gates, watching the water. The misty splashes dampconvey him to his own camp as quickly as shingle set in the edge of the water. Notch the rough surface of the ground and the ceased to fall.

win." cried young Kenneth, hurrying down to the side of the mill owner. Kate rode on, while dazed, yet overjoyed. Silas Good-"Ah, if we can hold it for only an hour!" the girl was turning away after seeing her charge safely ensconced on some blankets we can't do it. The dam is long and my win bastened up the hill and gave hurried directions for the work in hand.

Thirty spades and shovels with half a Goodwin patrolled the embankment, desig-

more teams and men—but that is not to be thought of."

The dam was saved. Before midnight the water began to recede, and Mr. Goodwin called a half to the desperate exerting of the water began to recede, and Mr. Goodwin called a half to the desperate exerting of his men. Two long tables were spread beneath the trees in front of the

mill owner's home, at which the workers found seats before a bountiful repast prepared by Kate and her aunt for the

st unsafe places along the dam.

while the most vigorous worker with the rescuing party, sweating and puffing, was

Kate was startled at the look that crossed The outsiders were given places at the his face, so full of misery and despair.

She straightened in her saddle, and without another moment's delay plied the whip, crossed the trembling bridge over the chest.

chest. "Come, Mr. Hawser," said Kate, approaching the old logger; "there is your place at the head of the table; I reserved that on purpose for you."

The old manishook his head.
"No, my gal," he growled. "I will not eat of his bread. I've did my duty by ye.

Don't shake your head, Wickson, You have saved me from ruin, and I'll never call you an enemy of mine again."

The speaker continued to hold out his hand in token of good faith, but the old logger was obdurate, shaking his head and looking away gloweringly into the shadthat haste was of the utmost importance.

> "See here, father, this won't do," cried Kenneth, coming up and placing his arm about the trim waist of the blushing Kate. "This girl, who you tell me once saved your life, has promised to become your daughter-in-law. If you don't shake hands

and make up with Mr. Goodwin, Kate here'll be sorry she saved your life last Deember. This touched a tender spot in the heart of the bad man of Basshawk Valley. The announcement that Keaneth was

betrothed to Kate Standish came in the

nature of a surprise to Wick Hawser. At another time, and under different sur undings he would have been very angry. Under the circumstances, however, he stepped forward, dropped his arms slowly, and accepting the proffered hand of his old enemy, said: reckin I'd better do it fur the boy's an' gal's sake."

#### MUSIC BY THE QUAIL.

More Notes in Its Repertoire Than There Are Commonly Supposed to Be.

The quait is not held to be a musical oird, yet it has more notes than the two which make the ordinary call of "Bob and which by many people are thought to make its entire repertoire. At this season, when mating has begun, except in the country which is the quait's northern limit, it has all of its calls at ommand and uses them all.

It will continue to do so until the cold days of Fall have come, when the "Bob White" call will be dropped almost wholly. It is a very rare thing to hear a quail utter these notes after September, for they form its Spring call and, in a sense, its courting or love call.

It is produced solely by the male, and s most common just when lovemaking is general. It is an advertisement to the females that its atterer is in the market and is willing to go to housekeeping, at least that he is willing to marry and permit his wife to build the house, keep it and take are of the young.

Later in the Summer the call is just as on; but it comes then from males which have fathered one brood and are announcing their willingness to father another. This call is made by a repetition of the note G of the musical scale, the secnd G being just an octave higher.

The assembly call, used at any and all times, even when the females are nesting or are mothering the young, consists of two notes, with an interval of a third, F and A, the F being above the middle C, as indeed are the two Gs used in the love call. There is a musical conceiver the There is a musical comedy on the road named "Miss Bob White." but it is evident to any man who has ever squinted over a double-barrel that its author is not acquainted with the ways and minstrelsy of Robert White on his native heath.

The male quail is a puguacious little

beast, and its readiness to fight grows to positive ardor in the Springtime. Even on cold Winter days, when there is a light snow falling and the bevy is making its way in single file through some bit of un-dergrowth or across a field, utterance of a challenge by one hidden will set all of the cocks to dancing about and looking for the hallenger.

It is a sound impossible to produce in type, but is a short soft, structuo hissing often repeated. It is inaudible to the human ear at 50 feet, but the quail will hear it farther and two of them will often come together across half an acre of thicket. In ese combats there are never, as far as observation extends, any fatalities, but one of the warriors being soundly trou will fly away when he has more than enough.

The quail has one other note, which it utters in fright or warning, which every person who has hunted the birds has heard. It gives it when running along the ground ahead of a dog or when disturbed human foot in their covert. It is a cheeping noise, not unlike the "peeping" of very young chickens.

The quail is not a mocking bird or hermit thrush, and does not pose as a vocalist, yet its "Bob White" call rings full and over the greening fields and its asembly notes are plaintive and musical When the sun is setting in Summer or Fall and the co-link-co-lank of cowbells comes up the lane, the plump little flier issues its summons to the wandering members of the bevy and its voice adds likeness, comfort and enjoyment. There are many country sounds written of by poets and essayists which are less deserving than these homely quarter songs.

#### TUNNEL IN THE SIERRAS. The Longest Tunnel in the Country to Be Built by the Southern Pacific. (New York Sun.)

surveyors and engineers of the Southern Pacific Railroad have just completed the survey for the new tunnel through the Sierras. The tunnel is to be five miles and 800 feet in length. counting our subway, it will be the longest tunnel yet excavated in this country surpassing the Hoosac Tunnel in Massa-chusetts, which is four and three-quarter Kenneth, order out every man and miles long. The advantages of the tunnel and load a waggin with shovels. Be will be chiefly that it will shorten the route through the mountains, will elimi-nate about 1,000 feet of grade, and will reduce the length of the snow sheds 28 miles

hear no more, but mounted her horse and in other words, the aggregate length of the snow sheds required to protect the track in Winter will be reduced from 40 to 12 Conspicuous as the tunnel will be among our mountains, it will be inferior in length to all the great Alpine tunnels. The Simplon Tunnel now building will be 12 1-2 miles long, the longest tunnel in the world. The Arlberg Tunnel, which joins the Austrian with the Swiss railroads, is six and a half miles long. Mont Cenis, which connects Italy with France, is seven

and a quarter, and St. Gothard, which unites the Italian with the Swiss and German railroads, is nine and a quarter miles As our work on the subway has dem-As our work on the subway has dem-onstrated to all New Yorkers, tunneling has been reduced to a science, for the ex-perience gained in the earlier works has resulted in better methods and greatly improved machinery, so that much time and are now saved. It took 13 years to dig the Mont Cenis Tunnel, nine years and three months the St. Gothard, six years and a half for the Arlberg, and the Simpion Tunnel, it is expected, will be finished a much shorter time, in proportion to

its length, than any of the others. The Pharmacist's Stock in Trade.

"Well, put on your hat and get a dollar and a half's-worth of quinine at wholesale rates, and we'll go ahead and open this drug store."

## Breakers Ahead.

Auntie (anxiously).-Do you think you have had the proper training for a poor Sweet Girl,-Yes, indeed! Papa hasn't given me any spending money worth mentioning for years. I always get things

# CONGRESS.

Aid for the Volcano Sufferers-The House Plunged Into a Rancorous Debate on the Army in the Philippines. The Senate Still at It-Private Pen-

The Senate has had a very quiet week, the storm center being transferred to the House of Representatives, The Philippine Government Bill has remained the unfin-Government Bill has remained the unfinished business in the Senate, and is still undisposed of. In the meantime, however, some things have been done. In the urgent message of President Rossyelt calling for help for the stricker of the str Roosevelt calling for help for the stricken crease, \$30. French and British West Indies, the Senate on Tuesday increased its appropria-tion of \$200,000, made the day before, to \$500,000, to be expended at the discretion of the President. The annual Agriculated Co. tural Appropriation Bill was also disposed

On Wednesday the greater part of the lay was devoted to the discussion of the appropriation for fortifications, and the was finally passed on the following lay during the morning hone. The balance of the week was given up the Philippine Bill.

On Monday the House of Representaives passed a bill to appropriate \$200,000 or the benefit of the West Indian volcano ifferers, nine Democrats from the South dy voting "No."

On Tuesday the Naval Appropriation Bill providing for two new battle-ships, two armored cruisers and two gunboats, the bill amounting altogether to nearly \$78,000,000, was taken up, and the debate continued through Wednesday peaceably

On Thursday, however, the Navy was forgotten for the most part, although the bill was the business before the House. A rancorous debate on the Philippino testion broke out, being precipitated by speech of Vandiver, of Missouri, who ande a hitter attack upon the American cmy. This started the ball to rolling, in which Col. Hepburn, of Iown; Mr. Grow, of Pennsylvania; Mr. Hill, of Connecticut, and William Alden Smith, of Michigan, came hotly to the defense of our soldiers. No headway was made with the Naval

On Friday there was another lively tilt on the question of the Philippine atroci-ties, and the Schley case came up for considerable attention. The Naval Appro-priation Bill continued to be the nominal usiness before the House, but it received cry little attention. The debute was carried on between Cannon, of Illinois, and Hepburn, of Iowa, leading the Republican side, and Williams, of Mississippi, on the Democratic side. The latter made a speech riticizing Admiral Crowinshield, who the head of the Bureau of Navigation dur-ing the Spanish War. He characterized him as the "greatest tar ashore." Mr. Landis, of Indiana, entered the debate. discussing some resolutions the Civil War Veterans adopted in his State recently, comparing the copperheads of the present day who criticised the Army in the Philinjuries with the copperhends of 1861 to 1865. This made trouble with the good temper of Mr. Williams. of Mississippi, and Mr. Cochran, of Missouri, who did not like the trend of Mr. Landis's discussion.

PRIVATE PENSION BILLS. On Friday, May 9, the House took up the private calendar and passed the fol-lowing private pension bills:

Abble Bourk, widow of David Bourk, Master at Arms, U. S. N.; \$12, and \$2 additional on account of minor child.

Francis C. Baker, Co. A. 147th, and Co. C. Olst N. Y.; increase, \$24,

Ransford T. Chase, Co. F. 9th U. S. Inf., and Co. D. Sist N. Y.; increase, \$24, and Co. D. Sist N. Y.; increase, \$24, and Co. D. Sist N. Y.; increase, \$24, and Co. D. Sist N. Y.; increase, \$21, Senate Bill.)

Benjamin Grinnell, Co. H. 21st III.; in Benjamin Grinnell, Co. H. 21st III.; in Senario Bill.)
Benjamin Grinnell, Co. H, 21st Hl.; in-rease, \$24.
George Atkinson, Co. M, 31st Wis. H. A.;

Edmund B. Appleton, Co. H, 14th III. av.; increase, \$20. John M. Crist, Co. K, 209th Pa.; increase, Hiram A. Sheldon, Captain, Co. C. 1st ch Voyles, Captain, Co. G. 3d Tenn., 1'd Inf.: \$10. Henry Forcht, Co. H. 78th Pa.: increase,

Julile May Fifield, helpless and dependent aughter of Henry Fifield Co. D, 1st Mich. av.; \$12. Cornelia S. Ribble, widow of George T. Assistant Surgeon, 11th N. J.; inrease, \$12. It Was Rurgovne's Headquarters in 1777

orease, \$12.

Mrs. Frances H. Anthony, widow of De Witt C. Anthony, Lieutenant-Colonel, 23d, and Colonel, 65th Ind.; increase, \$20; provided that in the case of the death of helpices child Myrtilla H. Anthony, pension shall ontinue only at \$8. Robt. R. Strong, Co. G. 31st Ind.; Increase Jacob Mock, Co. D, 163d Ohlo; \$12. Griffith Evans, Co. B, 3d Wis.; increase

Henry E. Murphy, Co. K, 14th Mich ; inrease, \$24. George W. Mathews, Co. K, 17th Iowa; H. Temple, Co. B, 52d Mass.; in-Passe, \$40.

Jackson L. Wilson, Co. E, 3d Tenn. M'rd. f.; increase, \$20. George Chamberlain, Co. M. 2d Pa. H. A. Joseph H. Woodruff, Co. E. 4th Iown; \$15. Franklin Snyder, Co. D. 11th Wis.; in-

rease, \$40.
Thomas L. Nelson, Co. C. 85th Wis.; inrease, \$30. (Senate Bill.) George McDowell, Co. H, 25th Wis.; inrease, \$30. (Senate Bill.)
David M. McKnight, Second Lieutenant, B, 138th Pa.; Increase, \$20. Pill.)
Eben C. Winslow, Co. F, 92d Ill.; Increase, \$24. (Senate Bill.) Emms 'S. Hanna, widow of Thomas Hanna, Co. C. 115th Ind.; Increase, \$12.

Philo F. Englesby, Co. A, 7th Minn.; inrease, \$30. (Senate Bill.)
Morris M. Comstock, Co. I., 1st Mich. Enheers and Mechanics; increase, \$17. Anthony J. Railey, Co. K, 5th Ky. Cav.; rease, \$17 Rebecca Copplinger, widow of William H. Copplinger, Co. K, 1st U. S. Dragoons oppluger, abine Inc Indian Disturbances; \$8.

er, Lieutenant-Colonel, U. S. Marine Corps; acrease, \$35. (Senate Bill.) John Coolen, Co. B, 10th U. S. Inf.; \$12. enate RHL) Etta Atair Anderson, wildow of J. Pattou inderson, Lieutenant-Colonel, Battalion, liss, Ritles, war with Mexico; increase, \$16.

Miss. Rines, was below of Andrew G. Park, Senate Bill.)
Ada V. Park, widow of Andrew G. Park, Co. A, 1st U. S. Cav., war with Spain; \$12, and \$2 additional on account of minor child. Senate Bill.)

Elizabeth G. Getty, widow of George W. ietty, Brigadier-General, U. S. Vols., and Colonel, U. S. A.; increase, \$30.

Jereminh Horau, Co. A., 1st U. S. Vols., vir with Spain, \$12.

Arthur J. Bushnell, Co. A, 1st S. D., war cith Spain; \$50. Martha G. Young, mother of John G. Young, Battery A, Utah L. A., war with Spain; \$12.

path; \$12. William G. De Garis, Co. A, 4th Ky., war vith Mexico; increase, \$12. Mary Pitman, widow of William D. Pit-nan, of Capt. Thomas Holland's Company, ia. Vols., Fiorida Indian war; \$8. Nancy M. Gunsally, former widow of Lyman M. Richmond, Co. G, 1st Mich., war ith Mexico; \$12. Elizabeth Wall, widow of John T. Wall, o. D. 1st Ky. Cav., war with Mexico; in-

rease, \$12.
William G. Cantley, Orderly-Sergeant, Capt. James L. Brown's Company, S. C. Vols., Florida Indian war; increase, \$16. Mary A. Bailey, widow of Charles T. Balley, Cos. D and G. 34th Mich., war with Spain, \$12, and \$2 additional on account of each micro child. William H. Snyder, Co. C, 123d Ill.; in-

william H. Sayder, Co. C. 128 M. Y.; increase, \$24.
Elbert N. Remson, Co. F. 90th N. Y.; increase, \$24.
Lizana D. Streeter, widow of Buell G. Streeter, Surgeon, 4th N. Y. Cav.; \$25.
John Smith, Co. D. 5th Pa. Cav., and Troop A, 5th U. S. Cav.; increase, \$24.
Christopher C. Perry, 1st Ind'p't Battery, N. H. L. A.; Increase, \$24.
Stephen Harris, Co. I, 91st N. Y., and Co. C. 7th N. Y. H. A.; increase, \$14.
Thomas P. May, Co. G. 17th Mich.; increase, \$30.

case, \$60. Garrett Stanley, Co. C. 1st Fla. Cav.; \$12. Nancy M. Williams, widow of The Williams, Surgeon, 121st Ohlo; \$25. Pennsylvania, part of Ohio and the

William Brown, Co. B, 68th Ind.; increase,

Peter Euckley, Co. E. 11th N. T.; \$10.
Henry P. Hudson, formerly Henry P. Dow,
Co. G. 12th N. H.; Increase, \$40.
Elias A. Calkins, Lieutemant-Colonel, 3d
Wis. Cav.; Increase, \$50.
Otts R. Freeman, Surgeon, 10th N. J.; in-Oils R. Freeman, Surgeon, 10th N. J.; increase, \$44.

Harriet T. Milburn, widow of John T. Milburn, Captain, Co. B. 10th Ky.; \$12.
George W. De Graw, Corporal, Co. B. 153d Ill.; increase, \$40.

Eleanor Emerson, widow of Warran C. Emerson, Major and Additional Paymaster, U. S. Vols.; increase, \$15.

Edwin Beckwith, Co. K., 3d Iowa Cav.; increase, \$12.

John G. Helser, Co. A. 7th Pa. Res.; in-

John Miller, Co. G. 55th N. Y.; increase,

William F. Horn, Co. A, 5th N. H.; in-William F. Horn, Co. A, 368 S. H.; In-rease, \$30. (Senate Bill.) Henry W. Edens, Co. D, 35th Ohlo; In-rease, \$21. (Senate Bill.) Alfred M. Wheeler, Co. C, 6th Mo. Cav., and Co. D, 14th Mo. Cav.; increase, \$20 Hallowell Goddard, Co. A, 8th Iowa; In-

SD. (Senate BHL) med S. Beaver, Co. G. 3d Tenn. M't'd \$12. (Senate BHL) Inf.; \$12. (Senate Bill.)
 Paul Fuches, Second Lieutenaut, Co. A, 524
 N. Y.; increase, \$20. (Senate Bill.)
 Mary F. Zollinger, widow of (Tharles A, Zollinger, Colonel, 120th Ind.; \$30. (Senate) ate PHILL

te PHL)
Thomas Finnegan, Second-class Fireman,
S. S. Housatonie; increase, \$20.
George G. Sabin, Co. D. 6th Ohio, and Co.
L. 9th N. H. H. A.; increase, \$24.
Horatha N. Whitbeck, Colonel, 65th Ohio;
nereuse, \$60.
E.Babeth C. Vincent, widow of Strong Vinent Colonel, \$24. Ps. and Brigadier-Genent Colonel, \$24. Ps. and Brigadier-Generit, Colonel, 834 Pa., and Brigadier-Gen-eral, U. S. Vols.; Increase, \$50. (Senate

De Wiit C. Bennett, Co. F, 19th Mich. De Witt C. Rennett, Co. F. 19th Mich.; acresses S.20. (Senate Bill.)
Ruth H. Ferguson, helpless and dependent aughter of William P. Ferguson, Captain, O. D. 3d Md.; \$12. (Senate Bill.)
Joseph D. Hazzard, First Lieutenant, Co. 7, 79th Pa.; Increase, \$50. (Senate Bill.) Maria J. Wilson, widow of Julius A. Wil-on, Co. C. 124th Ind.; increase, \$12. (Senate Bill.)

#### FIELD SHOOTING IN CHICAGO.

Splendid Grounds for Jacksnipe in Chicago. Chicago is not only a great city in popuation, wealth, hogs, beeves and culture, but probably it is the only metropolis in corld which furnishes excellent Spring

acksnipe shooting.

Along its husy lake front people have seen shooting mallards and teal for years. but not many of its citizens know that within its limits is as fine a bit of snipe ground as any man, professional or ama-teur, would wish to see. The Illinois law permits snipe shooting until April 26, and up to that da; of this year guns were cracking merrily in Riverside, a southern part of the city which has a swell golf club as well as good wing sport.

The mipe began coming in about April 10, and members forsook their caddies and caddy bags. A lot of the populace showed up, and as the shooting was outside of the club grounds the club members could say Trains which run every five minutes in the rush hours took gunners down and guns, and the war was worth looking at. That part of the city contains a good

deal of lowland which in a wet season is a promising marsh, and there is plenty of programs and weeds for cover. There is a long shallow pond also, and birds were plentiful near its edges.

There is a law against discharging fire-arms within the city limits, unless a po-

liceman is called on to shoot somebody in the leg while trying to destroy a mad dog. but nobody paid any attention to the law, and the patrolmen said nothing. Some wounded birds were lost by flying a haifmile and dropping upon a business street, where they were picked up by the hurrying throngs, but in the main the snipe were retrieved without trouble.

The shooting lasted for more than two weeks and got better as it got older. There were many birds left when the law closed

To give an idea of the character of the sport, it may be said that scores of from 15 to 30 snipe were often made in a day, and one man bagged three dozen. This means that under the most favorable cirpended, which is a good enough day for anybody.

The birds reached Riverside from the South in fine condition, and were made fatter by the rich pickings they found there.

## END OF A COLONIAL HOME.

Factories Now Surround It. A court order has been made at Roches or N Y which will mean the destruction of one of the landmarks of Washington County, the stately mansion at Sandy Hill. which was the headquarters of Gen. Burgorne in the Saratoga campaign of 1777. The homestead has remained in the sam family for many years, and now the march of time has made it necessary that it should be razed to make way for factories. Nearly half a century ago Nelson A. Wait, who had lived in the old homestead for years, died. In his will be provided that his daughter, Mary A. Dalton, should have the use of it for life. At her death the property was to pass to an unmarried

son of Mrs. Dalton. Since Mr. Watt's death a metamorphosis has taken place in Sandy Hill. Its nearness to Saratoga and advantages from a commercial point of view have enhanced the values of property. Factories have sprung up, and the old colonial structure is now sadly out of place among the tower

ing workshop buildings.

Mrs. Dalton moved to Bath, Steuben County. Desirous of realizing something from the homestead, she consulted a lawyer, but after searching the law books he decided that there was nothing in them by which Mrs. Dalton could break the expenses the expenses of the consulted a lawyer. by which Mrs. Dalton could break the express will of her father, which was so drawn that the property would remain in the family for generations.

It was in vain that she argued how it was clearly the intention of her father to provide them with a suitable income, and n E. Collier, widow of George W. Col-the erection of factory buildings, which Lieutenant Colonel, U. S. Marine Corps; had reduced the income from the homestead to nothing. The Legislature, however, was appealed to and a special act was passed permitting her to begin pro-ceedings to dispose of the house and the three acres of land about it. The probability is that a large sum will be paid

for it. In the early part of the century the old mansion was the scene of many festivities. It is in the old Colonial style, and many, ially the older residents of that Coun ty, will mourn the passing of the ancient

#### THIS IS LOCUST YEAR. Seventeen-Year Variety Due About June Lots Expected Here.

There may be no such thing as an ento-

mological probability, but there is one en-tomological certainty, and that is that the 17-year locust is due this year. Once each widow of 17 years, with as much regularity sea serpent or the failure of the Delaware peach crop, what is known to science as the periodical cicada, or 17-year locust, appears.
It descended upon many parts of the

United States in 1868, devastating the fields, devouring the crops and leaving the sections visited quite bare of vegetation, many thousands of persons suffering for want of food and much live stock being lost for want of sustenance. After that not again until 1885 did the locusts make their appearance, with the same disastrons results.

The appearance of the cicada has bee

regularly recorded since 1715 every 17th year, and it is due again this Summer about June 1. The locusts do great dat age to forest trees, especially oaks and hickories, to fruit trees, to berry and other ushes and to wheat and corn. It is predicted for the Summer of 1902 that myriads of these insects will swarm over southern New York, New Jersey, and

of Indiana and make trouble for all the wners of young trees. The locusts make their first attack on young trees. The tender shoots are split and the cavities filled with eggs. The insects that are expected have been developing from these eggs for 17 years. It is not reassuring to know that the cicada of this year will have wings and will be well equipped for the

work of destruction.

According to the bulletins of the Department of Agriculture, Richmond County (Staten Island) is to have its swarm of locusts, but Westchester County is not. Brooklyn will have, so to speak, locusts to burn, but the Bronx will have none. The Indian reservation in Sawyer County. Wis., is to have its cicadas, but the whole rest of that State and Minnesota is to be exempt. The District of Columbia will have plenty, but so far as Kansas is concerned there will be this Summer "nothing doing" in locusts.

Longing for Royalty.

First Freeman (laying down a newspa-per).—It has been said that every Ameri-can is a king by birthright; but, after all, there's nothing like being born to a genine throne. Second Freeman .- What have you dis-

First Freeman,-The paper says that

nperor William has ordered the court

chaplains to cut down their sermons to 15

Willy's Education.

minutes each.

"What is a captain of industry?" asked the boy who is going to be very wise some day.
"It is a term that is applied to the head of a great monopoly when he is at a ban-

quet. "And what is a robber baron?" 'It's the same man when he is in poli-

# The Rest a Blank.

Josh,-You say Silas lost his money in New York? Did he buy a gold brick? Hiram.—All he kin remember buyin' as three whiskies!

Perfect Legal Proof. Mrs. Newlywed-John! I've lost our arriage certificate! Mr. Newlywed-Never mind! Any one these receipted millinery bills will prove

the ceremony. Poor Drink. "Strange, isn't it." remarked the talka-ve man, "that oil should be used to calm oubled waters?" "Huh!" snorted the Kentuckian, "it's tranger still that any one should trouble

water. A woman's discovery

incroughly and permaner the allments peculiar to such as fulling of the won

pincements, ulceration, granulation, painful or scanty periods, irregular menstruation and all the pelvic its of women. It positively cures rectai ulcers, ifies, hemorrhoids, tumors, litching, bind or bleeding piles in either sex. It cures promptly, privately and permanently without the repugnant methods in goveral use by physicians. You can escape empares, cheat the surgeon's knife out of haptism in your blood.

The treatment is so simple, mild and effectual that it will not interfere with your work or occupation. Thousands and thousands of letters are being received from grateful persons from all parts of the world who have been cured by the use of this remedy. The first package is free, send for it—send today. It know that a fair trial of it will result in your becoming its enthusiastic advocate and friend. With it I will send literature of interest and value. In our neglect this opportunity to get cured yourself and be in a position to advise alling friends.

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Piesse understand that a personal demonstration of our treatment costs you confine. A trial will be sent you free, which you can use yourself and prove our features wanding to account the same for maillor.

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